

The circulation of the Daily Post-Dispatch in St. Louis compared season by season is greater than ever before in the history of this newspaper. This is the first time the Sunday Post-Dispatch circulation books open to all. "First in Everything."

### GERMAN BARGE FIRE AT NEWARK NEAR SUBMARINE PLANT

German Spies Suspected of Having Set \$1,000,000 Blaze That Destroyed Boats, Warehouses and Freight Cars—17 Persons Are Detained.

Flames Discovered by Soldiers Patrolling Wharf and Sergeant of Guard Says He Was Shot at by Man Who Escaped.

Destruction Followed Warning Received by Naval Bureau Last Week of General Sabotage Plot.

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—More than a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed today by a fire believed to be the work of German spies, which burned up eight barges, a pier, warehouses and freight cars on Newark Bay, close to the plant of the Submarine Boat Corporation and stores of the quartermaster's department of the army.

The blaze was discovered by soldiers who claimed they saw a man running away from the scene shortly after the fire broke out. When they tried to stop him a shot was fired and a bullet went through the hat of the sergeant in command of the guard. The man who fired the shot escaped.

Prosen Channel Dynamited. As ice conditions prevented the barges being moved out into the harbor, dynamite was used to stop the spread of the flames after the burning barges and several hundred feet of docks had been burned.

The fire followed in the wake of information obtained by the Naval Intelligence Bureau last week of a widespread German plot against American piers and shipping. Spread of the flames to adjoining structures among them buildings and ways of the Submarine Boat Corporation's shipyard, is believed to have been prevented through precautions taken upon the receipt of this information.

Chiefman Hickey of the Shipping Board inspected the plant recently and ordered additional military protection. The barges were lashed to a wooden dock which was being used by the quartermaster's department of the army, and in order to save it, soldiers dynamited the dock to prevent the spread of flames. The submarine boat corporation's fire department, which is in control, summoned the Newark fire department. Dynamite was used to blast a channel in the ice in order that New York fire boats could reach the barges.

Crews Are Detained. More than 60 guards and 200 soldiers are engaged in protecting the terminals and boat-building plants where thousands of workmen are employed. While the fire was in progress the soldiers established a fire zone and kept shooting their guns in the air to prevent anyone from approaching the blaze.

Three women and 14 men were on the barges when the fire started, and they were rounded up by the military guard and placed under detention. No lives appear to have been lost.

Draftsman Is Arrested. A man who said he was Andrew Ransoff was arrested. At police headquarters Ransoff, up by the harbor, was employed as a laborer at Quartermaster's store near the scene of the fire but had been laid off yesterday. A blue print of an engine was found in his possession. He said he was a mechanical draftsman.

Sergeant Mack McCabe, in charge of the soldier guard, states that as the fire started he saw a man run from the barges at one of the storehouses where he appeared on the roof. McCabe climbed a ladder and as his head appeared above the roof gutter a shot was fired and the sergeant's hat was sent spinning to the ground. The man escaped in the darkness.

Officials of the Emergency Fleet Corporation said the fire had been confined to several hundred feet of one end of the mile-long docks. The portion of the docks destroyed, they said, was to be used for the "fitting-out plant" for installation of engines and machinery in newly built vessels, but would be restored before the ships now under construction at the submarine boat corporation plant are ready to be fitted.

Federal Agents Investigate Two Fires Near Baltimore. BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Department of Justice agents today were investigating the cause of the fires last night which entailed a heavy loss to two concerns.

### COLD WAVE TONIGHT WITH TEMPERATURE NEAR ZERO MARK

Snow Forecast for This Afternoon—Tomorrow Fair and Severely Cold.

Official forecast for St. Louis and vicinity: Snow this afternoon and tonight; cold wave tonight with the temperature near zero; tomorrow generally fair and severely cold; fresh to strong northerly winds.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS. Weather predictions for the week beginning tomorrow issued by the Weather Bureau today are:

West Gulf states. Much colder tomorrow and tomorrow night with a cold wave in interior and probably freezing temperature to the east coast. Generally fair during the week, with rising temperature by Tuesday.

Ohio Valley and Tennessee. Snow and much colder Sunday with a cold wave and strong northerly winds. Rising temperature after middle of the week when it will again become unsettled.

Upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys. Fair and continued cold weather early days of the week, followed by rising temperature after Tuesday. Prospects of snow Wednesday and Thursday, followed by fair weather.

### ARREST THREE CARTING COPPER MONUMENT AWAY ON BOBSLED

Police Think Trio Intended to Sell Grave Shaft Removed From Bellefontaine Cemetery.

Three men hauling a copper monument on a bobsled were arrested at Calvary and Florissant avenues at 10:30 o'clock last night. They admitted having stolen the monument from a grave in Bellefontaine Cemetery and pleaded intoxication as an excuse. The police say they appeared to be sober.

The inscription on the monument was: "Erected in 1910 by James McCash, in memory of Alfred David McCash, born 1875 and died 1910, and Christian McCash, born 1869 and died 1879." As the war has created a profitable market for metals, the police believe the men intended to sell the piece. They said that they were Philip Henkel, 21 years old, 4951 Florissant avenue; Leo Cherry, 27, 5347 Geraldine avenue, and Henry Hempler, 25, 1312 Webster avenue.

### COMMITTEE TO GET LARGE ROOM TO HEAR BAKER

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Tentative arrangements were made at the Capitol today to give Secretary Baker such a hearing as he asked of the Senate Military Committee—one at which all Senators and Representatives would be present by holding the session in a room large enough for the purpose, and not in the small committee room. His statement, it is expected, will be the administration's reply to Senator Chamberlain's charges of inefficiency in the War Department.

Four Killed, Four Hurt in Collision. SHERIDAN, Wyo., Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Four were killed and four were injured today near Laramie, Mont., when a freight train on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad crashed into passenger train en route to Denver from Billings, Mont.

### German Purposes Revealed—"Prepare for the Next War"

Lieut. Gen. Baron von Freytag-Loringhofen, Deputy Chief of the Great German General Staff, has just written a book called "Deductions from the World War" for private circulation among the Military and Junker Classes in Germany. It was never designed to reach the public, but a copy has been smuggled out of Germany and the Post-Dispatch and the New York World have come into possession of it.

Even more than Bernhardi's "Germany and the Next War" does it breathe the spirit of militarism and conquest. Freytag-Loringhofen sees Germany ruling the world and, though he admits peace without this end, may have to be made no yet he shows that Germany's ruling caste is fully determined to set about plans for the next war that cannot miscarry in bringing about Germany's aims.

No mere cavalry officer with a minor command like Bernhardi is Lieut. Gen. Baron von Freytag-Loringhofen. There are but three men in Germany who outrank him in military authority—the Kaiser, Hindenburg and Ludendorff. In this book he is the undisputed spokesman of these men. Besides giving for the first time a high German military critic of the war, he records Germany's purposes in a way that will shock mankind which will discover that the military autocracy has learned nothing by 40 months of blood letting—that its dream is still as much of a menace as ever to world peace, civilization and democracy.

The Post-Dispatch will print a digest of this extraordinary book in four installments. The First Installment Will Appear in Tomorrow's Sunday Post-Dispatch. Order Your Copy Today.

### 1 KILLED, 14 HURT IN COLLISION OF INTERURBAN CARS

"Limited" to Lebanon, Ill., Strikes "Local" Bound for St. Louis Near Prairie Mine.

MOTORMAN MEETS DEATH

Passengers Assist Digging Employee From Debris—Women Among the Injured.

James B. Johnson of East St. Louis, motorman of the "Lebanon Limited" of the East St. Louis & Suburban Electric Line, who was fatally injured when his car collided with a local car near Prairie Mine, west of O'Fallon, at 11 o'clock today, died at 4 p. m. at St. Mary's Hospital, East St. Louis. It is expected that the 14 passengers who were injured will recover. Several are at St. Mary's Hospital. The others were sent to their homes after treatment.

Johnson was buried under the wreckage of his car. After passengers and fellow employees had worked half an hour to extricate him it was found that his left leg was severed and his right leg was fractured.

"Limited" Overran Signal. At the office of the company it was said a report received there was that the "limited" car overran a signal. The line is operated on a single track with cut-out switches. Both cars were on a straightaway stretch of track when the accident occurred, according to accounts given by passengers.

Besides Motorman Johnson the most seriously injured were Edwin C. Brown, a Lebanon moving picture theater owner, whose left leg was fractured, and E. S. Van Meter of Greenville, who was crushed and cut. They remained under treatment at St. Mary's Hospital.

Others less seriously injured, most of them being cut and bruised, were taken to their homes after receiving emergency hospital treatment. They were:

Women Among Injured. Mrs. Edith Jenkins Edwardsville; Thomas Mellett, Collinsville; Gustav Ruth, Trenton; Alphonse Mayhew, Lebanon; John Winkler and his wife, Bertha, Trenton; Miss Grace Schott, O'Fallon; Miss Rosalie Orlesky, Breese; Miss Grace Scott, O'Fallon; Mrs. Belle Wagner, East St. Louis, and Dr. W. W. Haven, O'Fallon.

Dr. Haven told a Post-Dispatch reporter there were about 35 passengers on the "limited" car. He was sitting near the front, he said, and the car was moving at moderate speed on a straightaway track when passengers saw the other car approaching on the same track. He said he did not understand how the accident could have occurred, as it was possible for the motorman to see the track for a considerable distance, as there were no curves or obstructions.

Was Motorman's Last Day. Johnson, who lived in East St. Louis, was to have quit the service of the company tomorrow to go into business with his brother, John, an East St. Louis grocer. John Johnson told a reporter he induced his brother to resign because of a feeling that his occupation as motorman was dangerous.

George Knobloch, one of the injured, was taken to St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Belleville. He told a Post-Dispatch reporter some of the passengers jumped when they saw the local car approaching on the same track.

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

### NEW SHORTAGE OF \$27,812 FOUND IN WARNING'S FUNDS

Audit Shows It to Be Missing From His Deposit as St. Clair County Collector.

TOTAL DEFICIT \$79,272

Search Warrant Issued for Bank Books, Checks and Stubs of His Office.

An additional shortage of \$27,812 in the deposits of former Treasurer Fred Warning of St. Clair County has been discovered in an examination of the County Collector's funds. County Auditor George Eckert told a Post-Dispatch reporter today Warning was Collector by virtue of his office as Treasurer. The total amount which his deposits are short is \$79,272.

Eckert announced Dec. 21, as was told exclusively in the Post-Dispatch at that time, that the County Treasurer's deposits were \$62,888 short. This amount later was reduced to \$51,460 by the finding of checks and the transfer of accounts from one fund to the other. However, the discovery of the additional shortage makes the total deficit \$16,384 greater than it was at first thought to be.

Search Warrant for Records. Judge Croft of the Circuit Court, yesterday issued a search warrant, upon application by the State's Attorney, commanding the Sheriff to search Warning's house for the bank books, check stubs and canceled checks, and for any other papers that belong to the office from which Warning was recently ousted. This action followed the failure of Warning to produce the bank books, stubs, and canceled checks which are greatly needed by the accountants who are auditing the books.

When Warning had been ousted by the Board of Supervisors Eckert demanded all the office records, but received no response.

Warning and his chief deputy, Herman Pfuhl, vacated the office when he was ousted, but left George Obernagel, a second deputy, in charge. Eckert said he was empowered by the Supervisors to take charge of the office, asked Obernagel to leave Thursday.

Obernagel consented to get out, but refused to give Eckert the key to the office door and it was necessary to station a Deputy Sheriff at the door all night to guard the records. Yesterday the lock was changed. Eckert had previously succeeded in getting Obernagel to open the door of the vault, and had then changed the combination.

No trace of the bank books, stubs or checks was found among the records. Pfuhl told him, Eckert said, that Warning had them at his home.

Distribution of Shortage. Eckert explained yesterday how the shortage in the deposits is distributed. The books show that there should be \$42,217.14 on deposit as County Treasurer's funds. The books say there is only \$390,857, of which \$393,862 is money for road bonds. Only \$6994 is deposited in the regular funds.

The books show that there should be \$42,217.14 on deposit as County Collector's fund, but the accountants have been unable to discover a cent on deposit. However, there was found in the office, checks, election warrants and undredeemed tax sale certificates aggregating \$14,986.47, which reduced the amount of the shortage in this fund to \$27,812.45.

Warning was not at his home today when a reporter tried to get a statement from him on the new developments. Warning told a reporter at the time the first shortage was discovered that his Collector's funds were intact, but he had been between \$25,000 and \$30,000 in undredeemed tax sale certificates in the fund. The audit only disclosed \$6992 in certificates.

Following Eckert's reports on the condition of the office, the Reports and Salaries Committee of the Board of Supervisors, of which City Attorney Martin Drury of East St. Louis is chairman, employed a firm of expert accountants, who are making an audit of the books, beginning at 1904, and including the terms of Warning, Paul W. Abt, Philip Wolf and John J. Wies. It is this audit which is being seriously delayed by Warning's failure to deliver the bank books, stubs and canceled checks.

It was at the request of Drury that State's Attorney Schaeffle applied for the search warrant, and Drury told a reporter yesterday that his committee would insist on the matter being presented to the grand jury now in session unless Warning pays in full immediately.

The fact that Warning was in difficulty became known in November when City Treasurer Casel of East St. Louis made an unsuccessful attempt to obtain \$13,554 which was due the city from Warning. When the Treasurer finally did send a check for the amount, it was rejected. It then sent a second check, on a second bank, to cover the first check, and it also was turned down. It was then that Eckert made the audit.

Philip Gass, cashier of the First Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

### PEACE NOW WITH RUSSIA DEMANDED BY SCHEIDEMANN

Socialist Tells Militarists They Will Fall if They Allow Negotiations to Fail.

HE BERATES GOVERNMENT

Says U-Boats Have Served Chiefly to Bring America Into War.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Philip P. Scheidemann, German Social Democratic leader, in his address yesterday before the Reichstag Main Committee, following Chancellor von Hertling's reply to President Wilson's peace message, told the military leaders of the imperial government that if they did not make peace with Russia they would be "hurled from power." The address, as published in the Berliner Vorwaerts, follows:

"The chief arguments were advanced by the militarist party for the prolongation of the war, namely, the success of the U-boats and the strength of our army. But these were to have given us a decisive victory in six months, according to the announcement made in 1916. Alas, that period has long since passed and while the U-boat has admittedly harmed England, enormously its chief visible effect has been the entry of America into the war.

Peace But for U. S., He Says. "If the United States had not entered the war we might have won the Russian revolution would long ago have brought a general peace."

"What about the army? Suppose the army should capture Calais and Paris, would that mean peace? I say 'No!'"

"Suppose the army conquered France and England, would that mean peace? I say no, for we would still have to conquer America."

Scheidemann forcibly attacked the militarist leaders, emphasizing that their attitude towards Austria was likely to lose for Germany her last friend.

"If our Government leaders cannot free us from the 'patrons,'" he said, the Social-Democrat leader, "they had better go. I warn them that if they do not bring us peace with Russia they will be hurled from their power."

Scheidemann declared that an agreement was easily possible on 11 points of President Wilson's statement.

"But Mr. Wilson must be told plainly," he said, "that the fate of Germany is in our hands and will remain so. If one clear word is spoken regarding Belgium, England's war-mongering will end. An honorable, complete reinstatement of Belgium is our duty."

"I cannot see," Scheidemann went on, "when Germany will win the war. We accept your terms. We are beaten. But just as little can I see the day when England, France and the United States will say the same to us."

Regarding relations between Germany and Austria, Scheidemann said an indication of the Austrian feeling toward the present German regime might be gathered from the fact that during the recent demonstrations in Vienna the Austrian Emperor was never once attacked by speakers, but that the German Emperor was openly and repeatedly insulted. This was due, he said, to attacks of the German junkers on Austria. He declared the junker press had been demanding that Germany should be freed from Austria.

Touching on President Wilson's peace terms, Scheidemann said: "Regarding Alsace there is nothing for us to redress. It will remain French. But let us leave it to us cease meddling in French politics."

"Let us seek in honor to save the world from new bloodshed in the spring. Let us give up illusions on both sides. Remember that the fighting among our people is most serious. If you permit the Russian negotiations to break up and the people's hope be disappointed what else can be expected but catastrophe?"

### FIRE BREAKS OUT IN LOADED SHIP AT AN AMERICAN PIER

AN ATLANTIC PORT, Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Fire broke out on board the American steamship Deep Water, lying at a pier here, this afternoon. The vessel was towed into midstream.

It was said there was an explosion in a small magazine. A dense cloud of smoke spread over the city immediately and ambulances were sent from the naval hospital.

At 2:45 o'clock the fire was still burning but was said to be under control. Two of the city's fireboats were alongside the Deep Water. The fire is reported to have started among grain in bags in the forward hold. It had been burning about three quarters of an hour before the steamship was towed away from the pier to insure the safety of nearby grain elevators. The ship was making ready to sail when the blaze was discovered.

### Count Czernin Spoke Largely for Benefit of President Wilson

BASEL, Switzerland, Jan. 26.—COUNT CZERNIN, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, after delivering his speech in reply to the recent addresses of President Wilson and Premier Lloyd George, indicated in subsequent remarks, under questioning of Socialist interrogators, that the speech had been delivered quite as much for the benefit of those whom he was immediately addressing.

Count Czernin declined to elaborate upon his utterances regarding Italy, Rumania and Servia.

"I do not wish to return to these subjects; those who desired to understand must have understood," he said to the Socialists who complained that they had found obscurity in the passages of his speech dealing with the central European question.

On the subject of Germany, Count Czernin pointed out that her situation was different from that of Austria, Germany, he said, possessed not only European territory, but great colonies, and it was natural she should not surrender the pledges she held until she had guarantees that she would recover her possessions.

Austria, he added, had less need of such pledges than her ally.

It was then that Count Czernin stated that he had made his speech not only for the committee's ears, but in order that President Wilson could hear it.

### \$38,500 VERDICT TO SWITCHMAN FOR LOSS OF HIS LEGS

Judgment Against Terminal Railroad Largest Ever Returned in Federal Court Here.

A jury in the United States District Court yesterday awarded Arlie Shannon of 4051 West Pine boulevard, formerly a switchman for the Terminal Railroad Association, \$38,500 damages against the company for the loss of both legs in an accident in the yards at Eighth and Spruce streets last June.

The judgment is the largest ever awarded in the local federal courts in suits to recover for personal injuries. Shannon's legs were cut off just above the knees when he was thrown under a locomotive which ran into a switch just as he was trying to throw the lever.

Walter M. Hietzel of counsel for the Terminal Association, and Judge Dyer entered a heated debate at the conclusion of the trial of the case when the attorney objected to a part of the Judge's instructions to the jury.

Hietzel objected to the Judge's remark to the jury that the Federal employers liability act, under which the case was tried, was a good and necessary statute to protect employees from fellow servant laws.

Judge Dyer said to the lawyer, "But I repeat again," he said, "pounding his desk, 'that the Federal employers liability act is one of the best laws Congress ever put on the books.'"

### NEW ORDER PERMITS SHOWS TO RUN UNTIL 11 O'CLOCK

Fuel Committee Also Changes Rules as to Closing of Doctors' and Dentists' Offices.

Orders affecting the closing of theaters, motion picture theaters and doctors' and dentists' offices were issued today by Mayor St. Louis. The committee, which issued new rulings under which the theaters, motion picture theaters, church entertainments, entertainments for the benefit of the Red Cross, and lodge meetings will be permitted to remain open until 11 o'clock, beginning tonight.

Physicians and dentists in office buildings in which it is required that the heat must be turned off at 7 o'clock will be permitted to keep their offices open until 8, though the regulation regarding the turning off of the heat was not changed.

The change in the theater ruling is said to be due to a motion picture number to induce Marine Corps recruiting, and the change as to doctors and dentists to representations by the St. Louis Medical Society that many working persons were unable to obtain treatment except in the evening.

### 200 SHIPS WHICH AWAITED FUEL HAVE ALL BEEN COOLED

Shortage at New York, Existing Before Fire-Day, Has Been Relieved. NEW YORK, Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Of the 200 steamships detained in New York harbor for want of coal before the Federal Fuel Administration five-day restriction order, all but 35 have departed, and of this number none is waiting for fuel, according to J. E. Parsons of the United States Shipping Board, in charge of the bunkering situation here.

Yesterday 17 steamers were coaled with a total of 15,800 tons, said Parsons.

## 6 REPORTED KILLED IN NAVAL TORPEDO STATION EXPLOSION

Washington Hears Several Were Injured at Newport Plant, Estimates at Scene Placing Number as High as 40—Sixteen Said to Have Been in Magazine Where Blast Occurred.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—Six men were killed and several injured by an explosion at the United States Navy torpedo station at Newport, R. I., today, according to word reaching the Navy Department late this afternoon.

A dispatch from the commandant of the station said there were no suspicious circumstances connected with the explosion, but no details were given.

### YOUTH KILLS WIFE, THEN ENDS HIS LIFE

Carpenter, Aged 20, Had Quarreled Often With Bride, 19, Since Marriage in September.

Clyde Gross, 20 years old, a carpenter, of 1125 South Sixth street, shot and killed his wife, Mary, 19, and then shot himself at the home of his wife's mother, Mrs. Mary Brennan, at 839 Morrison avenue, at noon today.

Mrs. Gross was shot in the head and heart and died instantly. Gross shot himself twice in the head. He was taken to the city hospital, where he died at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Brennan told policemen her daughter and Gross were married last September and separated several times because of his failure to work. Recently, she said, he had been seeking a reconciliation and made an appointment to meet his wife last night. She failed to meet him and this angered him. Mrs. Brennan said.

When Gross went to the Brennan home today, Mrs. Brennan, Mrs. Gross and another daughter, Bernice, were in the kitchen. The shooting occurred soon after he arrived.

### M'ADOO TO NAME MAN TO HANDLE WAGE GRIEVANCES

Present Commission Will Take Up General Railway Compensation and Questions of Policy. WASHINGTON, Jan. 26 (By A. P.).—The Railroad Wage Commission, Director-General McAdoo's advisory body, decided today not to investigate grievances of railroad labor, but to limit its work to wage questions and broad matters of policy. A Supervisor of Labor in the Director-General's permanent staff, to be announced soon, will handle grievances.

The commission announced appointment of a Board of Statistics to gather information bearing on wages and arranged a schedule of hearings for the next two weeks. The Board of Statistics is composed of Dr. Charles P. Neill, former United States Labor Commissioner; A. G. Wharton, head of the railway employer's department of the Federation of Labor, and Fred A. Burgess of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. A Board of Examiners will be appointed next week to hear minor wage demands.

John Barton Payne of Chicago, formerly counsel for the Shipping Board, and now on Director-General McAdoo's temporary staff, will act permanently as general counsel to the Director-General, Mr. McAdoo announced today.

### GORKY HIT BY STRAY BULLET

PETROGRAD, Jan. 26.—Mikhail Gorky, a widely known Russian author and editor of the Sovetskii Zhurnal, was struck in the neck and slightly wounded by a stray shot while driving in a cab today, according to a newspaper report published here.

### PRESIDENT'S COLD BETTER

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—President Wilson's cold showed some improvement today but he remained indoors and no engagements were made for him.

### KITCHIN SAYS NEW WAR TAXES PROBABLY WILL BE NECESSARY

Makes Statement Formally in Opposition to Amending 1917 Revenue Act Now. WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—Declaring it probably will be necessary for Congress to provide for greater tax levies, the form of which cannot at present be anticipated, Chairman Kitchin of the House Ways and Means Committee issued today a formal statement announcing that he deemed it wise to consider at this time general amendments to the war revenue act of Oct. 3, 1917.







# GERMANY WILLING TO ACCEPT PORTION OF WILSON'S CONDITIONS

**Attacks Course of France.**

"The geographical situation of Germany in itself has always fought near to us the danger of us on two fronts, and now it becomes increasingly visible. Between Russia and France an alliance was entered into, which participants are numbered as numerous as the population of the German empire and Austria-Hungary. Republican France and the Russia of the Czar billions to construct strategic railways in the Kingdom of Poland, in order to make an advance against us were French and against us in the last year for three years of service. Thus France, with Russia, built up armaments extending to the limit of the capabilities of both, thereby pursuing aims which our enemies now

Government and the German people has had its effect.

"This unanimous rejection might of itself lead Mr. Wilson on the right path. A beginning to that end has


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## Relief From Eczema



Don't worry about eczema or other skin troubles. You can have a clear, healthy skin by using a little zemo, obtained at any drug store for 35c, or extra large bottle at \$1.00. Zemo removes pimples, blackheads, blotches, eczema and ringworm and makes the skin clear and healthy. Zemo is a clean, penetrating, antiseptic liquid, neither sticky nor greasy and stains nothing. It is applied and costs a mere trifle for each application. It is always dependable.

THE E. W. ROSE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

**HILL'S  
CASCARA QUININE**

  
**TRONDS**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 2 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Dr. J. C. Hill and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c.

 At Any Drug Store 

Mention Post-Dispatch in answer to this advertisement.

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### Analysis of Proposals.

"Gentlemen, you have acquainted yourselves with the speech of Premier Lloyd George and the proposals of President Wilson. I must repeat what I said at commencement: 'We now must ask ourselves whether these speeches and proposals breathe a real and earnest wish for peace. They certainly contain certain principles for a general world peace, to which we also assent, and which

joints, sprains, sore muscles, or ulcers, tumb-  
lains, frosted feet, colds on the chest.  
Nothing like Musterole for croupy chil-  
dren. Keep it handy for instant use.  
30c and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.

**MUSTEROLE**  
WILL NOT BLISTER

—ADV.

You don't have to *wait* to know that Resinol is healing your skin trouble! The first application usually stops the itching and makes the skin look healthier. And its continued use rarely fails to clear away all trace of eruption, crusts and soreness. Doctors have prescribed Resinol for many years, and it contains nothing that could injure the tenderest skin. Sold by all druggists.

"Uncertainty as to the internal situation in Russia is causing considerable delay. We also have overcome this difficulty and I believe that an early date will see the way free for a resumption of the negotiations."

Count Czernin confessed that he

**FORFEIT**

Increase strength of delicate, nervous, rundown people 10 per cent in ten days in many instances.

\$100 - forfeit if it fails as per full explanation in large article soon to appear in this paper. Ask your doctor or druggist about it.

Judge & Dolph Drug Co., Wolf-Williams Drug Co., Kierulff Drug Co., Johnson Drug Co., Pauley Co., Pauley Co., Stern's Pharmacy, Adair's Drug Co. always carry it in stock.

-ADV-

—ADV. |

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**LUXATED IRON**

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EXPLAIN**

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Judge & Dolph Drug Co., Wolf-Willinger Drug Co., Keller Drug Co., Johnson Drug Co., Foster Drug Co., Sierra Co. and Indle Drug Co. always carry it in stock.

**—ADV.**

















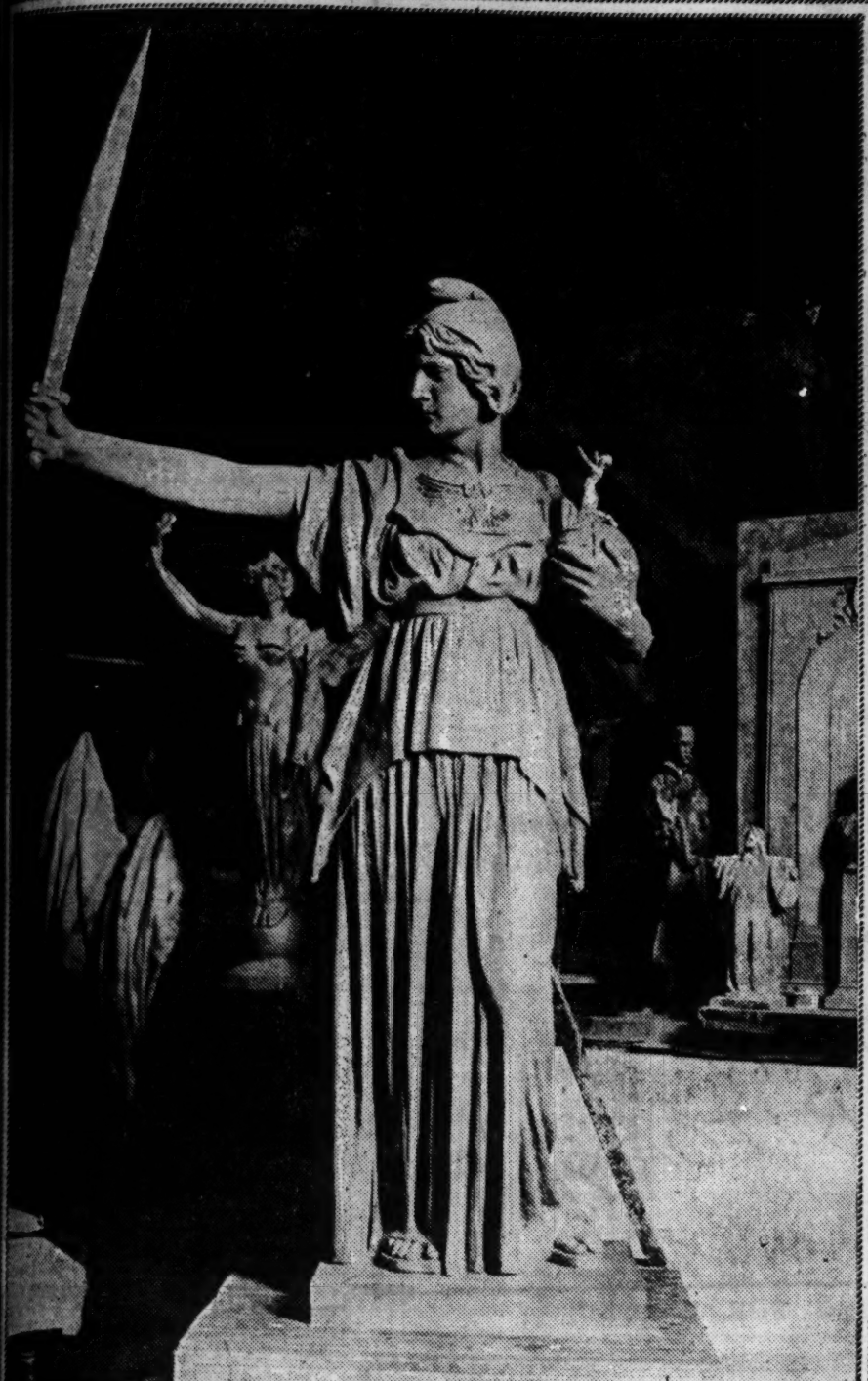






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# ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH DAILY MAGAZINE



Victor S. Holm's statue of "America Defending Civilization," planned to be erected at Twelfth and Locust Streets.



The largest war photograph ever made, showing charge of Canadians at Vimy Ridge. Its size may be judged from soldiers standing before it. © U.S.U.



Douglas Fairbanks, Mrs. Fairbanks and little Douglas, during Wild West show at Los Angeles by which movie star cleared \$18,000 for the Red Cross. © U.S.U.



Lieut. Robert E. Lee, U.S.A., grandson of Gen. Robert E. Lee, commander of Confederate armies, is now fighting for Uncle Sam.



Y.M.C.A. information bureau for soldiers and sailors at Union Station.



How your soldier boy gets his mail from home at the army camps. © COM. PUB. INFO.



Aged French woman, a grandmother, fleeing with worldly goods in wheelbarrow when Germans turned guns on her village. © U.S.U.



Palm Beach belle's idea of patriotism — Her bathing cap is decorated with stars and stripes, and insignia of navy quartermaster is embroidered on front of suit. © U.S.U.



## ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER  
Dec. 15, 1878.  
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Twelfth and Olive Streets

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## WHIP THE KAISER.

The German autocracy is joined to its idols. Prussianism, with the will to conquer, subjugate and despoil by military force, is in control of the government.

There is not a ray of light in Von Hertling's speech. Agreeing with President Wilson on several general principles with regard to what shall be done after the war to avert war, the German Chancellor insists on the spoils of victory as the only satisfactory basis of peace in the war. We will hold what we have grabbed, is the substance of the Chancellor's reply to Lloyd George and Wilson.

Of course, this platform of conquest is not put in the brutal language that befits it. Camouflage is thrown around it. Belgium is dismissed with a vague disclaimer of intent to hold by violence; the question of holding Northern France is to be settled by negotiation with France; the fate of Russian conquered territory is to be adjusted with helpless Russia. Austria-Hungary is to settle all territorial questions with her weak neighbors. Germany and Austria-Hungary are to settle all common problems with the nation or people affected. Alsace-Lorraine is a settled question. The league of nations to enforce peace is to be taken up after the war.

In short, lay down your arms, come into conference with us, and when we have taken all the spoils we want we will talk about the future.

The tone of Count Czernin's speech is better, his attitude seems more liberal, but his pledge to stand by Germany nullifies the apparent significance of his words.

So the only course left to us and our associates is to whip the Kaiser and his cohorts. We'll get just peace terms when Prussian militarism is beaten or overthrown, not before.

The conclusion of the whole horror lies on the field of battle. Keep the factories, the shipyards and the camps going at full speed.

Austria-Hungary has quieted an incipient revolution by promising the people more bread. The French revolution was quieted the same way for a time.

## SUPERSPEED GUILLOTINE MODEL.

A Russian improvement on the French type of guillotine is announced, with an alleged capacity for cutting off 500 heads at one time. Just how this enormous increase in the head power of the machine is brought about we are not told. It may be by ingenious application of the principle of the machine gun or by mere duplication of standardized units with ball bearings and water-cooled attachments in all parts subjected to special strain.

But what an ill-omened moment it is at which to make available this perfected pattern of the old Parisian public utility! The good-natured tolerance of the revolutionary factions is disappearing. Unpopular military commanders and rival leaders of Kerensky and other groups are being removed by private assassination. The trial of the Czar and Czarina for high crimes and misdemeanors has just been ordered. How soon will the forms of public justice supersede more informal agencies in the removal of supposed obstacles to revolutionary purposes?

Historians have wondered what differences the course of the French revolution might have shown had Dr. Guillotin, when Secretary of the Assembly, not caused the legal adoption of the indiscriminating mechanical accessory of justice and injustice which bears his name, but which he did not invent. The very novelty of the instrument and the perfection of its operation had its suggestion for inflamed partisans struggling for mastery.

But if it is true that under the law of suggestion the availability of the doctor's old one-cylinder model explains some of the excesses of the Reign of Terror, let us hope that law will be temporarily suspended or that the Bolsheviks will prove less susceptible to its influence than the Jacobins and Girondists. For what excesses at Petrograd might not horrify the world under the suggestion of the multi-cylindered, super-speed model of greatly augmented chopping power?

"The question of Russian occupied territory is something to be settled between Germany and Russia," says von Hertling. The Brest-Litovsk conferences fail to show just where Russia comes in.

## PRESS AGENTING THE SULTAN.

Now we know what has become of the gentleman who used to write copy for circus billboards. We have mourned him as lost, but he has only gone to freer fields. His present job is getting up neat little things in the way of military orders for the Sultan of Turkey. We arrive at this conclusion from the text of a Turkish army proclamation as translated and reprinted by London Tit-Bits, wherein the Sultan is described as follows: "The Finest Pearl of the Age and the Esteemed Center of the Universe, at whose grand portals stand the camels of justice and mercy, and to whom the eyes of the Kings and peoples in the West have been drawn, the rulers there finding an example of mercy and kindness; our Lord and Master the Sultan of the Two Shores and the High King of the Two Seas, the Crown of the Ages and the Pride of all Countries, the greatest of all Khalifs, the Shadow of God on Earth, the successor of the Apostle, of the Lord of the Universe, the Victorious Conqueror Al-Ghazal, May God protect his kingdom, and place his glory above the sun and the moon, and may the Lord supply all the world with the goodness which proceeds from the Holy Majesty's good intentions."

Of course the press agent is not the same genial, untroubled person he used to be when he labored here in America. The Chicago Journal editorially points out that he neglected to call the Sultan by his other legitimate titles, "The Incarnation of Mohammed," the "Dispeller of all Evil," and the "Divine of Divines," but then there is enough to depress his spirits. Press-agenting the

Sultan in Asia Minor just now is about as easy as putting across a one-ring show in a three-ring town and allowances simply have to be made.

## WHAT THE U. S. "CONCEDES."

The pending United Railway ordinance has avowedly and brazenly been so framed as to include only such changes in the existing status as the company is willing to "concede." What are the concessions the company has made? Analysis of the ordinance shows that the principal ones are these:

The company "concedes" that it shall be permitted to absorb 7 per cent profits on \$60,000,000. The maximum market value at which the total volume of its securities has been quoted in a long term of years is, in round numbers, \$45,000,000. It accordingly "concedes" \$15,000,000 into the pockets of those who are engineering the stock jobbing deal.

No part of this \$15,000,000 is to go for extensions. The nickels are to be strained through a ladder. Those that go through belong to the company. Those that stick to the ladder rounds are the public's. Provision for extensions is practically limited to such construction costs as may be paid for out of an excess over 7 per cent on \$60,000,000. The other provision on the point is cumbersome and unworkable.

The company "concedes" that the mill tax shall be abolished and that the \$250,000 a year accruing to the city under this tax shall go to the benefit of the stock-jobbers, enabling 7 per cent to be earned on more than \$3,500,000 of securities on which no interest at all has been paid for years.

The company "concedes" that an ineffective and probably illegal and inoperative machinery for regulating the quality of service shall be set up, the real authority being lodged as now with the State Public Service Commission, from which both city and company are powerless to dislodge it.

The company virtually "concedes" itself under the complicated provisions of the ordinance a perpetual franchise without the safeguards for the public of an indeterminate franchise.

Minor "concessions" by the company are of the same class and description as these. The company in fact is prepared to consent to "concessions" of unlimited scope, provided they are made in every case at the city's expense. In what single respect does the city gain anything compared with the present status?

In balancing the huge total of substantial gains on one side, offset by only promises and phantom prospects on the other, we must not forget that the general effect of the ordinance is to make an abject surrender of valuable city powers whose legal extent were defined only after years of costly effort. Can the City Public Service Board conscientiously approve such a surrender?

## THE FIGHTING IRISHMAN.

There may be some slackers in Ireland but the American Irishman still holds the palm as the "fightest" of them all. Statistics of the national army recently compiled by Provost-Marshal Crowder prove it conclusively.

Under the regulations of the first draft aliens residing in the United States could get exemption from service merely by asking for it. One in every three Irishmen called waived his claim to a discharge. No other nationality was even a close second.

Germans and Bulgarians were the least inclined to fight against despotism, though most of them came to this country to escape the irksome burdens imposed by military autocracies. Only one in 12 natives of these countries waived exemption. Of more than 90,000 Austro-Hungarians called only 13,000 accepted service and the greater portion of these were Bohemians, Czechs, Slovaks and kindred races that have been at odds with Vienna for generations. More than 1800 Turks out of 13,000 called entered the service a fairly good showing for a non-military people.

One of the surprising things was the showing of the French and the English aliens in this country. Only one in five of the allied nationals accepted service. Altogether 2100 Englishmen waived exemption, which is not much more than the number of Germans, 928.

In justice to the Britons it should be stated that after the draft when England established recruiting stations in America, they came in large numbers to enlist and many crossed into Canada for the same purpose.

The German reply to Wilson's war aims are from the lips of von Hertling but the words are from Hindenburg, Ludendorff and the Junkers.

## A PESSIMISTIC VIEW.

Americans should take a large amount of salt along with Col. Repington's pessimistic statement of the military situation on the Western front. While the Colonel stands out as one of the foremost of Britain's military critics, his natural grievances against the present administration put him in somewhat the same class as a few of the better known fault-finders we have at home.

He declares that the German armies along the Franco-Flanders line outnumber the Allies and deals in estimates of divisions. But there is every reason to believe that the average personnel of a German division is today much less than it was formerly, so there is nothing conclusive in such figures. However, even if it be conceded that the Teutonic Powers have a slight numerical superiority—which by no means means a victory. They vastly outnumbered and outweighed in guns the French and British in their colossal offensive of 1914 and had the additional advantage of surprise, but they could not win. Is anybody so uninformed as to believe that the British and French are relatively weaker today than they were then?

The truth is that neither Col. Repington nor anybody else has any adequate data as to the comparative weights of men and material that the opposing sides will be able to bring to the battle of the next few months. If anything, the advantage probably lies with the Allies. Certainly there is no reason for supposing that the enemy will have the overwhelming preponderance necessary to a clean-cut victory. That is a preponderance which America and America only can give and the decision will be delayed just so long as America needs to get ready.



"GERMANY IS WILLING FOR PEACE!"

## JUST A MINUTE

Written for the POST-DISPATCH  
by Clark McAdams



SOCRATES ON THE NEW COMMUNITY.

GLAUCON: Ah, Socrates! We have been hoping to see you.

Socrates: That is indeed sweet of you. However it was not to pass compliments that you hoped to see me.

Glaucou: No, Socrates. We wondered, after contemplating the spectacle of world toadyism, what is, in your opinion to be the end of it all.

Socrates: I guessed as much. There is one thing by this time pretty plain, I think.

Glaucou: What is that?

Socrates: It is pretty plain, don't you think, that a new law for nations is about to prevail.

Polemarchus: That is, the world has become more of a community than it ever has been.

Socrates: Exactly. That same individualism which is so rapidly going by the board for individuals is also going out for nations. Thus, while national individualism could up to within a short while ago operate with entire freedom so long as it did not seek to prey upon itself, no such thing is possible today.

Thrasymachus: Precisely. The age which produced the British empire and John D. Rockefeller, who are the same thing in no more than different forms, ended with the outbreak of the war.

Socrates: Yes. It was passing before that. The wonder is that Germany did not see it, and thought to forestall it.

Socrates: I believe that is in a way true. However, the great forces moving over the earth cannot be stemmed by armed might.

Glaucou: She sees that now, I think.

Socrates: Let us hope so. If she does, the end of the war may be in sight.

Thrasymachus: Who knows? Somebody said the other day that there was a time when the Germans might have taken Russia, but they appeared on the scene too late.

Socrates: Yes. It may become necessary for her to take part of Russia to find out what that means, but she will find it out.

Polemarchus: It is probably just as well we got this country from the Indians before our responsibility to the world became too great.

Socrates: I think so. Now let us all have a thinkless moment.

Carl Zapf sends this one from Beaumont, Tex., where he found it in a colored restaurant:

Meals Here  
Walk in  
&  
Coffee

It is assumed by our sign hunter that one is at equal liberty to walk in and pee.

CONSOLOATION.  
I WATCH at eve thy bright inquisitive eyes,  
As slowly scans the twilight hours away,  
In conquering sense and tender earthly ties,  
To mystic night bedewed in silver ray.  
The vine-leaf shades around us—flower to flower  
Sip a store from thyme and thinnest dower.

Love seems abroad and all of thee a part  
In murmurous secrets of the growing night,  
I feel the warm blood beat about my heart,  
Like waves o'er-flowing summer seas, fleecy  
white.

Mist-thin surge, around a wrecked ship's beam  
From off whose drooping mast, past sorrow  
gleam.

There let those billows try to soften doom,  
The leaden years, no charms can ever lift,  
But sink and sink with Time into the tomb,  
Crushed thence in anguish, echoes of my Love  
adrift.

On mimic smiles, false joys in endless quest  
That only Death may bring at last to rest.

No! No! Why think of that with thee so near,  
Be this our dwelling—this pale silent night,  
Whose walls thy touch not, who know love less  
dear.

Some bond of Nature draws me to this light  
Of a thousand, thousand petals in moon-eyed  
bliss,  
A bed of roses—lilies—then thy kiss.

How can it matter now—that Love of mine,  
This useless pining o'er things vanished—dead;  
A Past bereaved, which should have been divine  
In custom living, side by side, instead,  
To deeply love—'tis never to be sent  
Full Conscience—'tis for an hour lent.

Oh, upstart lips that speak pretentious lies,  
Mid all the venom of a warring world,  
Your kiss is but a touch that I despise,  
So near the Sorrow of those souls now furled!

Thy face is hideous in the silvered light  
Of a Love now gone, but mine—al! mine, by  
Right!

Come Sorrow, let us hence—some quiet land,  
Burn thy noble torch and bear it high;  
Feel no compunction on a jasmine-scented sand,  
For they are grains on which all loves will die,  
We may be bruised and wrapp'd in suffocating  
gains.

But with Honour, Truth and Destiny not slain.  
CHARLES V. ROBERTS.

NAUGHTY NEIGHBORS.  
"How do you like your neighbors?"  
"Not a bit," said the woman who was trying a little boy's hat on. "You see, they don't like children."

"How do you know?"  
"They hurt Reginald's feeling dreadfully. When he throws stones at their dog or plays the hose on their windows they look real cross at him!"—Pacific Unitarian.

A PERSONAL TOUCH.  
Made: Wasn't Ethel amused when she saw your mustache?  
Reggie: M'yes—it rather tickles her sometimes.—London Opinion.



# "OVER THE TOP"

(The Best Seller of All the Books on Trench Fighting).

By SERGT. ARTHUR GUY EMPEY.

## One of War's Saddest Duties; Soldier Put Up Against Wall and Shot

The Secret Assembly of the Firing Squad at Dawn of a Cold, Rainy Morning and the Execution---the Story of a Coward.

This is the eighteenth installment of Sergt. Arthur Guy Empey's book, "Over the Top," which will be published in full in the Daily Post-Dispatch. An installment will be published every week day. There will be no Sunday installments.

### CHAPTER XXIV.—The Firing Squad.

A FEW days later I had orders to report back to divisional headquarters, about 30 miles behind the line. I reported to the A. P. M. (Assistant Provost Marshal). He told me to report to billet No. 78 for quarters and rations.

It was about 8 o'clock at night and I was tired and soon fell asleep in the straw of the billet. It was a miserable night outside, cold, and a drizzle rain was falling.

About 2 in the morning I was awakened by someone shaking me by the shoulder. Opening my eyes I saw a Regimental Sergeant-Major bending over me. He had a lighted lantern in his right hand. I started to ask him what was the matter, when he put his finger to his lips for silence and whispered:

"Get on your equipment and, without any noise, come with me."

This greatly mystified me, but I obeyed his order. Outside of the billet, I asked him what was up, but he shut me up with:

"Don't ask any questions, it's against orders. I don't know myself."

It was raining like a muddy road for about fifteen minutes, finally stopping at the entrance of what must have been an old barn. In the darkness I could hear pigs grunting, as if they had just been disturbed. In front of the door stood the R. S. M. went up to him, whispered something, and then left. This officer called to me, asked my name, number and regiment, at the same time, in the light of a lantern he was holding, making a notation in a little book.

When he had finished writing he whispered:

"Go into that billet and wait orders, and no talking. Understand?"

I entered the barn and sat on the floor in the darkness. I could see no one, but could hear men breathing and moving; they seemed nervous and restless. I knew I was being watched.

During my wait three other men entered. When the officer poked his head in the door and ordered:

"Fall in, outside the billet, in single rank."

We fell in, standing at ease. Then he commanded:

"Squad—'Shun! Number!"

There were 12 of us.

"Right—Turn! Left—Wheel! Quick—March!" And away we went. The rain was trickling down my back and I was shivering from the cold.

With the officer leading, we must have marched over an hour, ploughing through the mud and occasionally stumbling into a shell hole in the road, when suddenly the officer made a left wheel and we found ourselves in a sort of enclosed courtyard.

The dawn was breaking and the rain had ceased.

In front of us were four stacks of rifles, three to a stack.

The officer brought us to attention and gave the order to unload. We each took a rifle. Giving us "Stand at ease," in a nervous and shaky voice he informed:

One of Execution Squad.

"Men, you are here on a very solemn duty. You have been selected as a firing squad for the execution of a soldier, who, having been found guilty of a grievous crime against King and Country, has been regularly and duly tried and sentenced to be shot at 3:28 a. m. this date. This sentence has been approved by the reviewing authority and ordered carried out. It is our duty to carry out the sentence of the court."

There are 12 rifles, one of which contains a blank cartridge. Every man is expected to do his duty and fire to kill. Take your orders from me, Squad—'Shun!"

We came to attention. Then he left. My heart was of lead and my knees shook.

After standing at "Attention" for what seemed a week, though in reality it could not have been over five minutes, we heard a low whispering in our rear and footsteps on the stone flagging of the courtyard.

Our officer reappeared and in a low, but firm voice, ordered:

"About—Turn!"

We turned about. In the gray light of dawn, a few yards in front of us, I could make out a brick wall. Against this wall was a dark form with a white square pinned on its breast. We were supposed to aim at this square. To the right of the form I noticed a white spot on the wall.

"Ready! Aim! Fire!"

The dark form sank into a huddled heap. My bullet sped on its way and hit the whitish spot on the wall; I could see the splinters fly. Someone else had received the rifle containing the blank cartridge, but my mind was at ease, there was no

He very seldom read the papers, but one momentous morning the landlady put the morning paper at his place before he came down to breakfast. Taking his seat, he read the flaring headline, "Conscription Bill Passed," and nearly fainting, he stumbled upstairs to his bedroom with the horror of it gnawing into his vitals.

Having saved up a few pounds, he decided not to leave the house, and to sham sickness, so he stayed in his room and had the landlady serve his meals there.

Every time there was a knock at the door he trembled all over, imagining it was a policeman who had come to take him away to the army. One morning his fears were realized. Sure enough, there stood a policeman with the fatal paper. Taking it in his trembling hand, he read that he, Albert Lloyd, was ordered to report himself to the nearest recruiting station for physical examination. He reported immediately, because he was afraid to disobey.

The doctor looked with approval upon Lloyd's six feet of physical perfection, and thought what a fine specimen of a man he would make, but examined his heart twice before he passed him as "physically fit"; it was beating so fast.

From the recruiting depot Lloyd was taken, with many others, in charge of a Sergeant, to the training depot at Aldershot, where he was given an outfit of khaki, and drew his other equipment. He made a fine-looking soldier, except for the slight shrinking in his shoulders, and the hunted look in his eyes.

Faints as Name Is Called.

At the training depot it does not take long to find out man's character, and Lloyd was promptly dubbed "Windy." In the English army, "windy" means cowardly.

The smallest recruit in the barracks looked on him with contempt and was not slow to show it in many ways.

Lloyd was a good soldier, learned quickly, obeyed every order promptly, never groused at the hardest task, and the names picked for the next draft to France were read. When his name was called, he did not step out smartly, two paces to the front, and answer cheerfully, "Here, sir," as the others did. He was excited; they will be doing his bit for King and country.

In the public casualty lists his name will appear under the caption "Accidentally Killed," or "Died." The day after the execution I received orders to report back to the line, and to keep a still tongue in my head.

Executions are a part of the day's work but the part we hated most of all, I think—certainly the saddest. The British War Department is thought by many people to be composed of rigid regulations all wound around with red tape. But it has a heart, and one of the evidences of this is the consideration in which an execution is considered and reported to the relative of the unfortunate man. They never know the truth. He is listed in the bulletins as among the "accidentally killed."

In the last 10 years I have seen several times read stories in magazines of that the streets of yellow can turn all white. I picked up the story, bit by bit, from the Captain of the company, the sentries who guarded the poor fellow, as well as from my own observations. At first I did not realize the wisdom of his story, but after a week of investigation it stood out as clear in my mind as the mountains of my native West in the spring sunshine. It impressed me so much that I wrote it all down in red ink on an odd scrap of paper.

The incidents are, as I say, every bit true; the feelings of the man are true; I know from all I underwent in the fighting in France.

We will call him Albert Lloyd. That wasn't his name, but it will do. Albert Lloyd was what the world terms a coward.

In London they called him a slacker.

His country had been at war nearly 18 months, and still he was not in khaki.

He had no good reason for not enlisting, being alone in the world, having been educated in an orphan asylum; and there being no one dependent upon him for support; and there being no good reason to lose, and there was no sweetheart to tell him with her lips to go, while her eyes pleaded for him to stay.

The Story of a Coward.

Every time he saw a recruiting Sergeant, he'd sink around the corner out of sight, with a terrible fear gnawing at his heart. When passing the big recruiting posters, and on his way to business and back he passed many, he would pull down his cap and look the other way, to get away from that awful figure pointing at him, under the caption, "Your King and Country Need You!" or the boring eyes of Kitchener, which burned into his very soul, causing him to shudder.

Then the Zeppelin raids—during them, he used to crouch in a corner of his boarding house cellar, whimpering like a whipped puppy and calling upon the Lord to protect him. Even his landlady despised him, although she had to admit that he was "good pay."

After they had relieved the com-

## BACHELOR GIRL REFLECTIONS

By Helen Rowland.

It is easier to charm a new man every day than to charm one man anew every day.

The man who likes excitement may woo a belle, but the man who wants real and eternal devotion should bestow a little attention on a neglected woman.

Ah, yes, the spring fashions may be foolish and frivolous, but they add to the spice and variety of life, and without them we should miss a lot, including that fascinating guessing game, entitled, "What are THEY going to wear?"

"The sweetest sound in the world," No, dearie, not mother's lullaby nor even the tinkle of the ice in the pitcher, but the first soft, sibilant note of the little "Fahrenheit canary" in the steam radiator at dawn—on one of these cold and coalless mornings.

Now that women have the franchise and all that, no doubt a lot of husbands will be wanting to "wear the skirts" in the family.

After marriage so many foolish people look at their sentimental away in a box and then mislay the key.

Usually a man marries a woman just in order to prevent the weather conditions which are crippling Uncle Sam at the critical moment when it is most needful for everything to run smoothly. In almost every great crisis, the mightiest of the weather has played our foes' hand against us. For example:

A record winter for cold, all but demolished the American Army at Valley Forge. A cold snap nearly wrecked the mightiest of the weather. The same cold snap froze New York Harbor, so that the British were able to transport stores and cannon across the ice between the Battery and Staten Island.

A January thaw ruined the chance of the Army of the Potomac to capture Lee's whole army on the Rappahannock in 1862, and thus ended the Civil War.

A storm prevented the relief of Port Sumter, thus leading to its bombardment and the outbreak of the Civil War.

A tropical cloudburst almost lost us all of Northern Mexico by soaking the powder at Buena Vista and even French roadbeds they arrived at the training base of Rouen.

A dense fog caused the blunder which lost George Washington the Battle of Germantown, which (his British captives) we have won our country's freedom at one stroke, averting six more years of costly war.

Wholesale sunstrokes blocked the movements of Washington's troops at the Battle of Brandywine.

Terrific heat impeded the progress of our armies in Cuba in 1898, and caused more deaths and incapacity than did all the Spanish bullets.

A storm drove the Pilgrim Fathers a thousand miles out of their course and landed them in midwinter, at Plymouth, when they had planned to settle far to southward. That first icy winter almost destroyed their colony.

So the ancient man is playing true to type in sending weeks of ice and snow to tie up transportation and coal at a time when transportation and coal are most necessary to our country's war activities.

On the first time in, a new recruit is not required to stand with his head "over the top." He only "sits it out," while the older men keep watch.

At about 10 o'clock, all of a sudden, he thought he had broken through the parapet. Shells started bursting, as he imagined, right in their trench, when in fact they were landing about a hundred yards in rear of them, in the second line.

One of the older men on guard, turning to his mate, said:

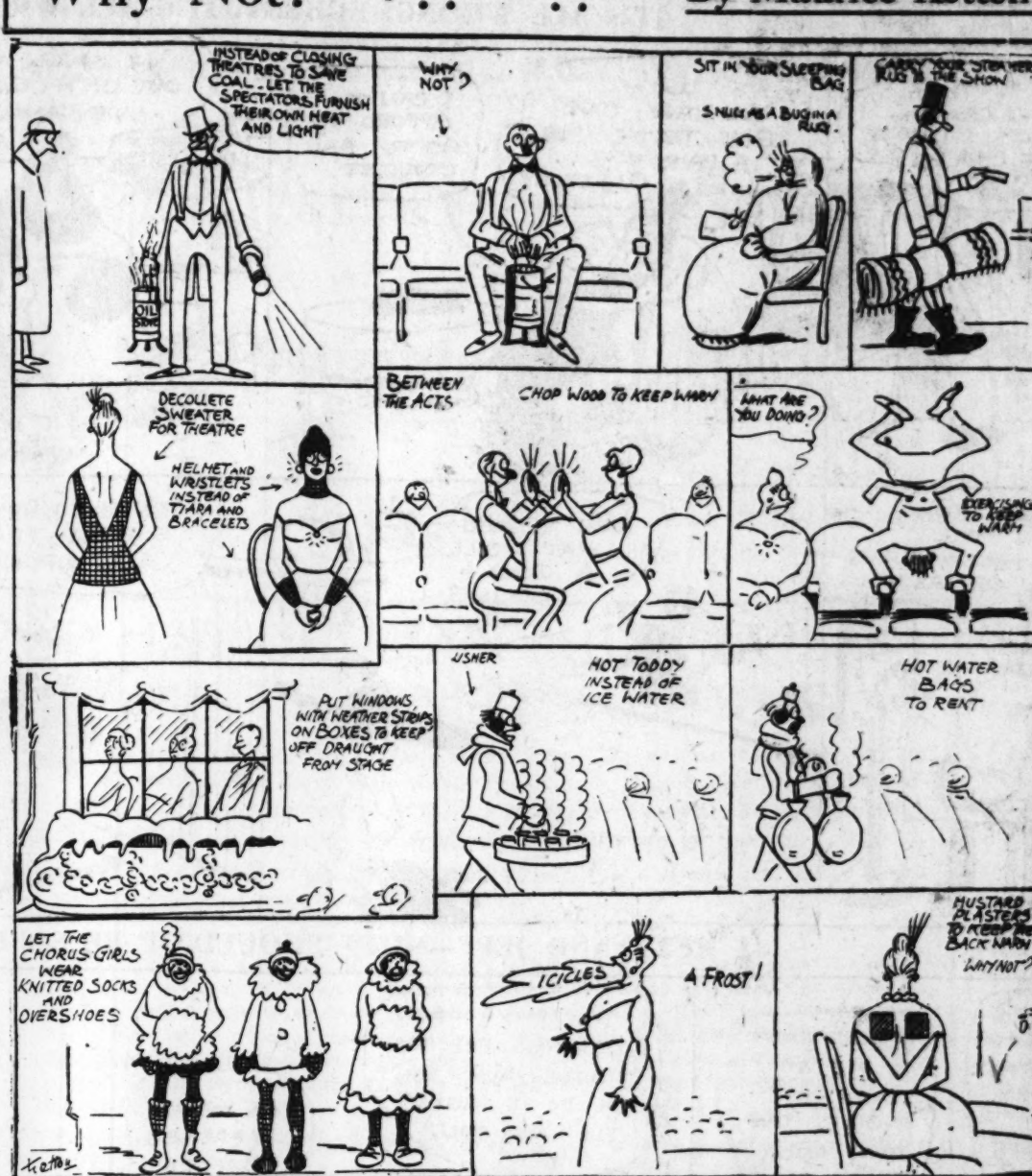
"There goes Fritz with those damned trench mortars again. Dick about time our artillery targeted them, and sent over a few. Well, I'll be damned, where's that blighter of a draft man gone to? There's his rifle leaning against the parapet. He must have legged it. Just keep your eyes peeled, Dick, while I report it to the Sergeant."

I wonder if the fool knows he can be shot for such tricks as leavin' his post."

Continued in the Post-Dispatch Monday.

## Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



## Uncle Sam's Weather Hoodoo

There is plenty of precedent for the weather conditions which are crippling Uncle Sam at the critical moment when it is most needful for everything to run smoothly. In almost every great crisis, the mightiest of the weather has played our foes' hand against us. For example:

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Continued in the Post-Dispatch Monday.

## This Man Teaching the Fine Points of Bridge Is Raising \$100,000 for the Red Cross

ST. LOUIS players of auction bridge have had the experience this week of receiving keen stimulation and expert instruction in the game and at the same time aiding the Red Cross substantially. Many fashionable devotees of the card table have paid \$10 a lesson from an instructor whose services could not be bought were it not for the fact that he is by this means doing his bit for his country in the best bridge players in the United States. For the purpose of the tournaments he had bridge players from all over the country send him their best hands. In all he received 425. He boiled these down to what he considered the 24 best hands. These hands are arranged in sets for tables in which a way that at the end of a tournament each pair of partners will have had hands exactly equivalent to the hands played by each other pair of partners. The highest score then indicates greatest skill.

Work saves the score sheets and at the end of the tour he expects to tabulate them, determining the relative standing of the players in various cities, and publish the results in a book for the benefit of the Red Cross.

He carries a vast assortment of cards with him. He keeps all the various tournament hands dealt out and placed in boards ready for play. The lesson he uses these fingers, they never learn to use them as easily as do human beings.

The monkey is primarily a tree dweller. It lives in forests and swings from tree to tree, using its hands as hooks with which it grasps the branches. The thumb is not brought into play. Some South American monkeys have lost the thumb through disuse; all that is left of it is indicated by a little lump under the skin.

In the higher monkeys the wrist is built like yours. It has the same number of bones. But the monkey has never used his wrist, and so it has lost the flexibility. The monkey can use its feet to better advantage than its hands.

Man, on the other hand, has used his feet so long simply for the purpose of walking that he would experience considerable difficulty in using them as he uses his hands. Yet, it is amazing how quickly a man can learn to use his toes as he does his fingers. If you don't believe this, just try to write with your toes. At first the letters will be very large and awkward. But with a little practice you will find that you can write with your foot more easily than with your left hand, if you are naturally right-handed. It is an attractive exercise with which to while away an hour. We know you will try the experiment.

Evidence to the Contrary.

She: Behave, the world is just as superstitious as ever.

He: Why, you don't see one auto tire over the door where you used to see a dozen horseshoes.—Judge.

## Can You Write With Your Foot? Try It.

When next you go to the zoo, watch the monkeys use their hands, suggest the Popular Science Monthly for February. Notice how they seize things with their fists. They do not use their finger ends as we do. While the higher monkeys, such as gorillas and chimpanzees, may be taught to use their fingers, they never learn to use them as easily as do human beings.

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## The Housewife's Scrapbook

When preparing a chicken try rubbing it inside with a piece of lemon, and you will find it very good, as it whitens the flesh and makes it more tender.

An excellent way to keep chimney free from soot is to sprinkle an occasional teaspoon of saltwater over the fire.

Always wear buttonholes shut before washing a sweater or anything in which the button holes are liable to stretch.

Grease stains on leather may be removed by benzine or pure turpentine. Wash spots afterward with beaten white or egg or a kid reviver.

To remove finger marks from white woodwork, rub them gently with a soft cloth dipped in whiting.

A colored or faded blouse or dress that has lost color in washing or from exposure may be bleached to a pure white by boiling in cream of tartar.

To polish gas stove, dampen clean felt blackboard eraser with kerosene; wash stove; when dry, rub over with eraser.

When about to begin ironing lay a folded sheet on the board on top of this place towels laid out full size, perhaps napkins on top of these.

Begin ironing the top article. The pieces underneath get some ironing while you are doing the top ones. By the time you reach the middle ones they are half done.

Always keep flat things laid on the board and iron smaller things on them.

If lump sugar is added to olive oil—two lumps of the sugar to a quart of oil—it will not become rancid.

If the oil comes in a can, empty as soon as opened into a bottle or preserve jar and put in the sugar. It will be kept in perfect condition to the last drop.

BACON and ham fat can be used in hashes.

Dried potato parings make good fire fuel.

Suet pudding is a good dessert for cold weather.

Ox tails make good soups and stews at small cost.

Next to dirt, the greatest sin in the kitchen is disorder.

When whole wheat flour is used, people need less meat.

Sour cream is a valuable food and can be used in many ways.

Never buy large quantities of spices at a time—they spoil.

Cracker pudding is a delicious affair served with lemon sauce.

Best drippings can be utilized for ginger bread and spice cakes.

The fatter the bacon is the more tender and the better it will broil.

Muffins made from the boiled rice left from dinner are delicious.

Brown bread and baked beans with chile sauce make a good sandwich.

Popcorn mixed with molasses into balls is a simple, wholesome confection.

Pickled walnuts chopped make an excellent relish to serve with hard-boiled eggs.

White cabbage crisped and mixed with French salad dressing is always wholesome and easy to fix.

Delicious muffins, as well as griddle cakes, can be made with bread crumbs, dried and run through a meat chopper.

It will soon be time to tickle the earth with a hoe. We will wait for the laugh next summer.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

## THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

The Fables of Madam Hen and Ned Dog.

ONE day Mrs. White Hen left the eggs of which she had been sitting to get her dinner. When she returned, she was somewhat surprised to find the eggs much larger than those she had generally laid and she began to puff herself up with pride.

"Come here," she called to the other hens, "and see the big eggs I have laid."

"Are you sure those are your eggs?" asked one of the other hens, looking at the big eggs with some suspicion.

"Of course they are my eggs," answered Mrs. White Hen with bristling feathers.

Every once in a while Mrs. White Hen would get off her feet, look at the eggs and call someone to look at them until one morning the master came along and threw her off the nest.

"You silly hen," he said, "here you have let those duck eggs spoil instead of attending to your work and hatching them you have jumped off the nest so many times the eggs are worthless."

And so the big eggs were thrown away and Mrs. White Hen had to lower her pride.

If she had attended to her part of the work and not been so vain, thinking she was the one who laid the biggest eggs in the barnyard, she might have had a fine brood of ducklings and pleased her master.

"It seems to me," said old Gray Hen, "that what has happened to White Hen should teach the rest of us a lesson. To do the work that is put before us and show each day what we can do, I am sure, will please the master who feeds us and makes it possible for us to lay the eggs."

"It strikes me that I do not have all I need to eat," said Ned Dog one morning; "the master plants corn and beans and more grow for him in his garden. Now I think it ought to work with bones; if I plant them I should have all the meat and bones I want, and I believe I will try it."

So Ned Dog planted all the bones that were given him for a while and he became so absorbed in getting all he could to enrich himself that he did not hesitate to take the bones that belonged to other dogs and carry them off to his garden.

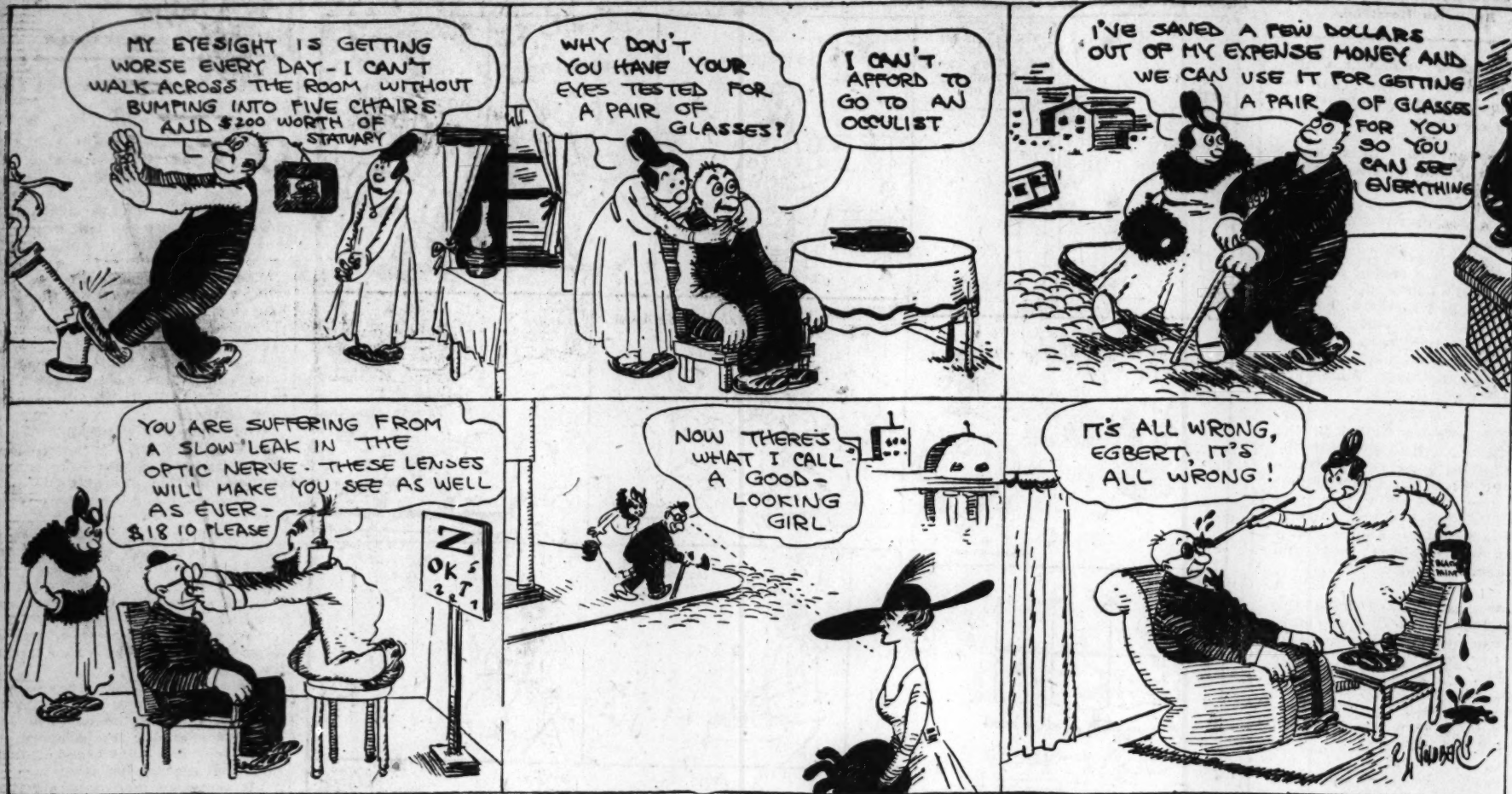
One day a big dog in the neighborhood saw Ned Dog running along with a very big bone in his mouth and he watched to see where he was going with it. Ned Dog ran to his garden and planted it, but no sooner had he left than the other dog dug it up and ate it.

Then he scented the other bones, and in a short time he had dug up all of them. Ned Dog's bones and carried them off and eaten them.

When Ned Dog returned to his garden he saw the dug-up earth and knew his wealth had been taken from him, and he began to howl out his grief.



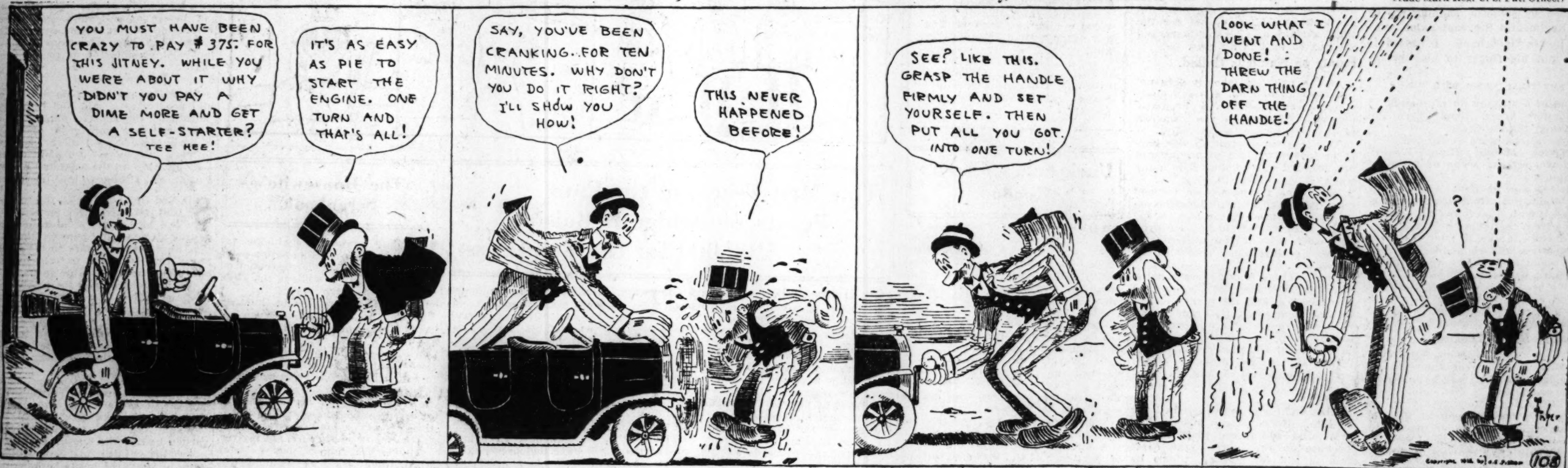
IT'S ALL WRONG, EGBERT, IT'S ALL WRONG—By GOLDBERG



Courteous Clarence  
By LEMEN



MUTT AND JEFF—MUTT SHOULDN'T BE SO ROUGH—By BUD FISHER

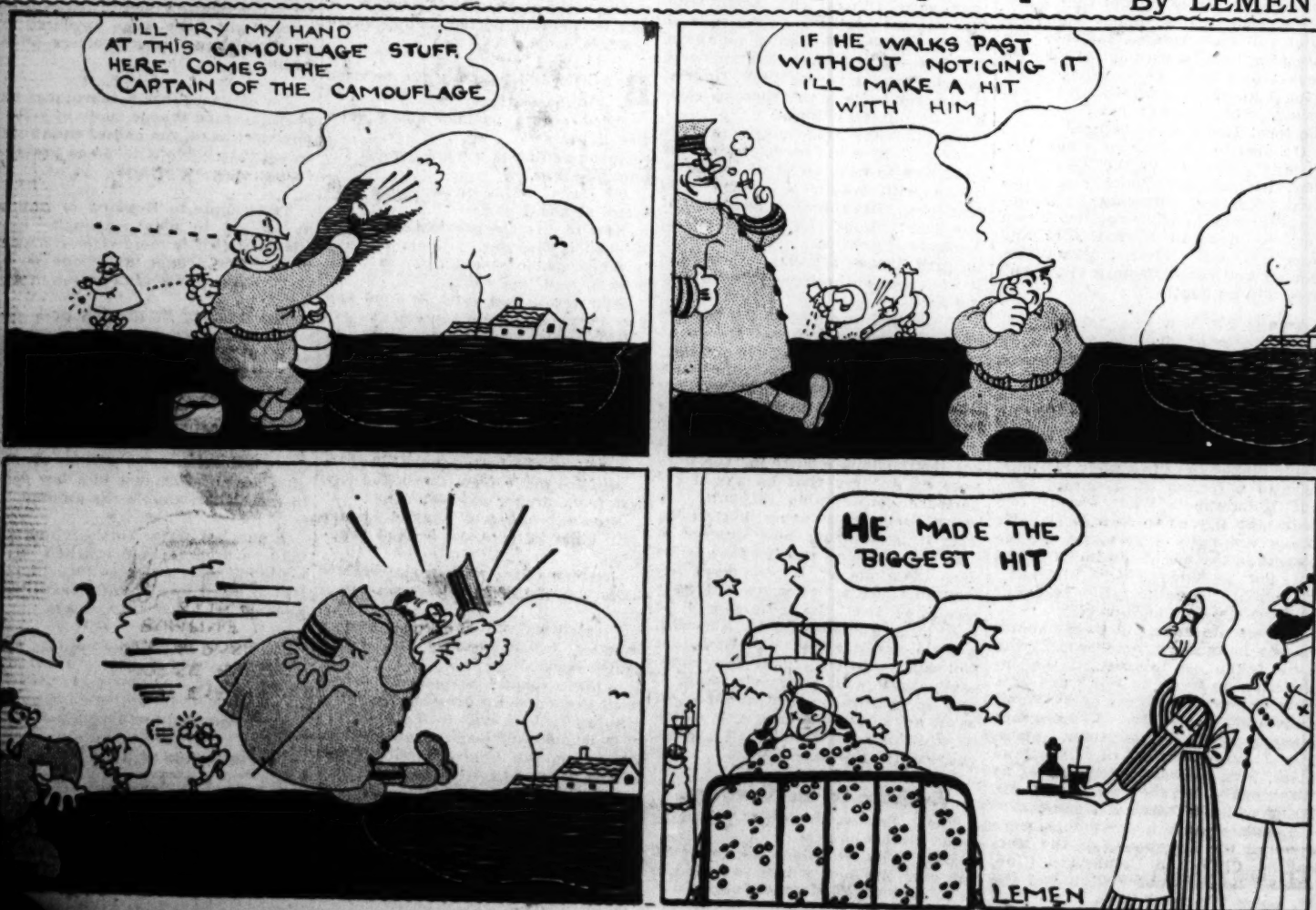


"SAY, POP,"—A FIB IS A FIB NO MATTER WHO TELLS IT—By PAYNE



VOLUNTEER VIC

By LEMEN



PENNY ANTE—The Fellow Who Wants to Go Fifty-Fifty

By Jean Knott



Much Discussed  
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